

The Female Champions GARLAND, Composed of Three Excellent New SONGS.

How a Mercers Daughter of London fell in love
with her Father's Porter, to prevent Marriage
he was forced to Sea; when gone, she in Man's
Attire went in another Ship, with an Account of
her Travels, and how in *Jamaica* she met this
young Man her love, not knowing who she was
he Ship'd her on Board his own Ship.

How coming for *England* the Ship foundered, and
how in the *Long boat* they drew. *Love* who should
Dye first to lead the *Wail*, the *Sea* fell upon this
Candel who made her self know, at which the
young man proffered to dye in her Room, with
the manner how they was all saved alive, and in
St. Laurences Church this Couple was married, to
the Joy of their Parents who thought them to
be Dead.

An Account of the Noble Conquest, gained over
the *French* and *Bavarians* Siege which lay against
Brussels.

Licensed according to Order.

Printed for T. Norris, at the Sign of the Looking
on *London-Bridge*.

(2)
THE
Female Champions Garland

How a Merchant Daughter of London fell in Love
with her Father's Porter, &c.

To the Tune of, The Forlorn Damsel

Y OU young men and damsels that to love belong,
Come draw near and listen a while to my song;
And I make no question but this new ditty
Unto many people well pleasing will be.

'Tis of a Silk Merchant in London I write,
who had a young Daughter his heart's chief delight.
She loved his Porter and to prevent the day
Of Marriage he forc'd this poor young man away
To serve the Queen and when gone from the shore
This forsaken damsel was trouble'd full sore
And in men's apparel in a Merchant Ship
She ventur'd her life over the raging deep
When come to an anchor near some foreign Land
She there went ashore and as I understand
A sword of the Captain in her hand she took,
And away did wonder her love for to look
But this some foreign long time before Night
A couple of Indians appear'd in her sight
And drawing near to her the two Heathens they
Intended to take this Maiden's life away
But having this sword then her self to defend,
A single blood thirsty once who did murder intend,
No mercy was conquer'd one of them she kill'd,
And forced the other for to quit the field.
Having gain'd this conquest then away she went,
Advancing her sword future harms to prevent,

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d he had not gone farr but lookt about again,
d saw a wild Beest caring of him that was slaid.
wonder'd so long whilst some smoke did appear,
ich made her to think that some house then was near,
d as she thought really in the evening tide,
came to a town that stood by the sea side.
was in that Harbour a ship bound to go,
d Expedition one *Tamara*.
that ship she lifted and came to Kingstown,
d to her great Joy unexp & d she found.
d love that Young Porter walking in the street,
made in her business this young man to meet,
d and with this ship her pray tell unto me,
d told her and told bound for England we be.
d told her *London* I am willing to go,
d how to go further now I do not know,
d not know if you want a man,
d and if you want one I will do what I can.

Knowing who it was then he had her aboard,
Captain said what dost thou do with that sword,
d and of her travels unto him she gave,
d told how that sword her dear I.E. once did save.
d Now coming for England the ship bound
To the same Tune.

Hey for Sale for England and now pray give ear,
How sudd in destruction lay remaid appear,
d in out at main sea to th I discerned,
d in Ship sprung a leak and so the bottom went,
d every Seven hands was confind in a hole,
d which small assistance of 100 men did afford,
d the good was all gone and death upon,
d Captain made Lets to see who first was.

They was made of Paper the Captain thought fit,
 to draw for life fairly on them should be writ,
 the Number in Figure beginning at one,
 So to forty seven which thing soon was done.
 They in a small flag altogether where stood,
 And then at a venture each one his lot took,
 this poor Damsell too amongst all was the last,
 So she must dye first for to feed all the rest.
 they draw lots again that they fairly may see,
 Which amen it shew'd all the Duties must be,
 It was a hard lot you will say when you hear,
 She was to be kill'd by that young man her dear.
 For whose sake she so fair had chosen'd her life,
 For so do his Office he came with a Wife,
 Another came with a braver blood for to take,
 A wretch Motion she sigh'd and the second did take,
 Spare me a few Minutes I have something to say,
 Unfortunate creature this unhappy day,
 I might have asquid if I had been wise,
 Love have mercy on me and bear my sad cry,
 Must I who have receiv'd so many scars from
 thro' Forrest, o'er Mountains and high Floods and Seas,
 Sound so many Dangers and at last indeed,
 Dye a Sacrifice Hungry Men for to feed.
 Round the Neck she catch'd him and with his kiss said
 You are going to kill and Innocent Maid,
 I'm a Murtherer Daughter of London & he,
 I'm where you I am come by Loving of thee.
 she shew'd him a Ring which between them was broke,
 He & she was taken then with a sh. & spoke,
 Alas poor young Lady my heart's ready to burst,
 In hopes of your long life my dear & dye first.

To hear those Expressions like men in amaze,
 Possess'd with great surger they on her did gaze,
 The Captain said don't let you him commend,
 For where such another will dye for his friend.
 With tears running down they each other embras'd,
 As if his answer the day was to last,
 The Captain said if you love me you will pay,
 For my dear child's death: will no longer stay,
 Take a whole Marine that London young man,
 Said to his wife the day that he was in band,
 To guide her to the Office my business is done,
 Before the Duke was sent they call'd a Gun.
 At which the poor Marine cry'd out with a sigh,
 I had but a gun nor will have for my Liege,
 But he said on your souls must die appear
 From a far Ireland with the Duke and their brother
 They were taken up and to Dublin convey'd,
 And from thence this Couple and Captain's said,
 They came to London Gun powder treason day,
 And at a tavern this young Couple did stay.
 While the Captain and her Father did go,
 And all of his Gun shot the Answer was so,
 For she said my dear child hath been lost,
 And said the death which my life it will cost
 My heart is full broke for the loss of my child,
 To hear what the Captain did say with a smile,
 He has been near death but now alive and well,
 No souls griefs on earth can her sorrows excel,
 Account of their happy unto him he gave,
 And how such a young Man her life then did save,
 Her father said if so she shal be his wife,
 And will adore him all day of my Life.

the Captain sent for them her Parents to please
 When they came before them, she fell on her knees,
 transported with joy then with tears in their eyes,
 the father embraces her and mother likewise.
 Next day at St. Laurence's Church as we pass
 In the hands of wedlock this couple was join'd
 five thousand Persons the father laid down
 Now they who ever suffer'd with grief I am sure
 to Conclude this subject never to be plain
 for so prevent Mourning they may please in state
 by this faithful Couple we plainly may see
 What is decreed above, on Earth is not so
 4d. An Account of the Noble Conquest, &c.

to the tune of, Young Chick

YOU that are true Britons and now will be smart
 A Piece of good Tidings unto you I bring,
 Which may be a Cordial to comfort the heart,
 and cause you with Joy and great gladness to sing,
 Brave Valiant Eugene, and although those Peers
 these are the Champions that no Colours fear,
 their Conduct and Valour has often been try'd
 in Fields of bloody Wars were thousands were slay'd,
 Whilst so thick as hail shot flew on either side
 they fought their way through & the Conquest did
 Brave Valiant Eugene, &c.

the Duke of Savoy that bold Romish Peer,
 Laid siege against Belfield with an Army great,
 Commanding the town to surrender we here
 But they was mistaken and forc'd to retreat
 Brave Valiant Eugene &c.

the town fired at them with Cannon's amall,
 Whose balls fell like hail amongst their Hellish Crew

the thousand five Hundred was wounded and slain,
which made the *Bavarian* Prince to swear Morblew,
the *Valiant Eugene*, &c.

understand there was a River between,
the *Bavarians* Siege on our army then,
the Duke of *Marborough* and Prince *Eugene*,
on made their way out with their *Valiant Men*,
a *fatal*, la, lo, &c.

Duke of *Bavaria* did them soon spy
and said they are come now for to raise my siege,
I will save them that labour he did cry,
I will raise it my self for need doth me oblige,
the *Valiant Eugene*, &c.

see our Generals press on with Career,
the *Bavarian* turn'd tail about as we find,
men that was able like sheep run for fear,
their Carriages and Cannons behind,
the *Valiant Eugene*, &c.

as we came the Pillage of this field to see,
world of objects lye there on the ground,
about legs and arms some lay in mory,
I faine that was shor blind they grope up and down
the *Valiant Eugene*, &c.

he without their heads they lay bath'd in their gore,
here with Cuts about their throats they lay slain,
and some that lay dying with groans wept full sore,
ying pray come kill us for to end our pain,
the *Valiant Eugene*, &c.

three-

threescore and ten brave large field pieces we got,
 large Mortars and Carrages for i great st,
 and some thousand Prisoners did fall to our lot,
 and our brave Generals pursue all the Rest.
brave Valiant Eugene, &c.

'tis said that old Lewis to hear this sad News,
 like one that was lousy he did scratch and Dig,
 his Urine run from him down into his shoes,
 He in a great passion for mad burnt his wig,
brave Valiant Eugene, &c.

For Joy of this Conquest in Loudon tis known,
 bonfires was made and the bells they did Ring,
 Lord pray for our Queen and stand by her each one
 to keep her in safety and joyfully sing,
brave Valiant Eugene and Marlborough these Parts.
for they are the Champions that no Colours fears.

FINIS.



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